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the battle of Baal (Warhammer 40K)











Chapter 1 by Raven Hilts

Sanguinius had given the order to charge, yet we would have never been more fearless in our lifetimes. the battle was still raging on, infantry moved out, apothecaries saved the wounded. my name is ventris, and i am proud as ever to be a blood angel. despite the cursed gene-seed embedded in my body, we charged on. we were on our home planet, Baal, and the word bearers were going to obliterate us if we let a single space marine's guard go down.

Chapter 2 by el komodos-drago



the world bearers advanced a terrifying wave of red power armour the threatened to submerge us all and although they might be worshipers of chaos undivided but the blood lust of khorne the furious enraged bloodthirsty chaos god showed through them as strong as it had ever done on that day.

they had seized the space port and the outside of the main city and pummeled the walls of our great and glorious city.

the landing port had been hit by such a wave as it was the only way the world bearers could plausibly take the walls and so they pored drop pod upon drop pod on to it's location.

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The constant bloodshed went on drop pods arriving and striking the ground at a high velocity the ground would shake from the impact the horde would charge forward but one stuck out from another..... One so sinister and evil..

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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